

From Evening Post
CHARLES KINGSLY.
DIED JANUARY 24, 1875.

Weep for the noble dead,
At rest on England's soil—
His home and proudly ours;
His labor hard done,
His heart nobly won,
The manhood of his powers
Beneath the silent sod;
Weep for the noble dead,
At rest with God!

Methinks 'twere better so—
The soldier in his rank,
The hero on the field—
The face before the foe;
Better to fall in fight,
Expire upon a shield,
Than still the war to wage,
And then to droop and die
In sad defeat of age!

The vineyard of the Lord
Is strewed with fallen fruit,
And why we cannot tell?
We only hear God say,
Ye hungering souls of earth,
Eat and ye shall do well;
My servant's lives I give,
Eat of the fallen fruit
And ye shall live!

No better food of Heaven
Than lives like this we weep,
Sing, sermons and pure,
A spirit born to power,
A mind of gift and grace,
A life born to endure,
A manly life and strong,
The fearless friend to right
And foe to wrong!

Kingsley, thy name shall live
When kindly name have died,
And men shall love to read
And never cease to growl
Beneath thy gen'us spell,
The vigor of thy creed.
"Hypatia," "Alton Locke,"
And "Anans," heart of oak
And arm of rock!

All these shall tell us still
How men may live and love,
And find a better life—
How never crown was won
Without a cross, peace
Never conquered but through strife—
How only "grace and truth"
Are armor of the Lord
For valiant youth!

A. Z. G.
ESSEX COUNTY TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

[REPORTED FOR THE SATURDAY GAZETTE.]
The Essex County Teachers' Association met at 10 o'clock A.M., on Saturday, the 30th of January, at the Eastern District School House, in East Orange, E. R. Pennoyer, President, presiding. H. G. Howe, Secretary.

The meeting was opened by devotional exercises conducted by the Rev. Mr. Hedden, of East Orange.

J. L. Munn, Esq., of the East Orange Board of School Trustees, made the opening address. He was prompt to welcome the Association, after two years of wandering, to its birth-place—they had been years of honorable and successful work. He spoke of the relation between teachers and parents, urging the necessity of harmony of action.

Mr. Randall, of East Orange, held the teachers responsible for the conduct of the schools. He thought there was not sufficient intercourse between teachers and parents, urging to this subject.

Mr. Spaulding spoke of the pernicious effects of children reading bad literature, and, though that parents ought to look carefully to this subject.

Mr. Root, of Bloomfield, and Mr. Mitchell, of East Orange, followed in discussing the relations between teachers and parents.

The Teachers' "Journal" was read by Miss Whipple, of Bloomfield, in place of Mr. Stackford, who was absent. This service was well performed, and the "Journal" proved an interesting sheet.

Mr. Gerry, Superintendent of Schools in Orange, presented a system of marking pupils for their recitations in school. This system he claimed to be more exact and simple than the ordinary methods used.

Rev. J. B. Faulk, of East Orange, addressed the Association, detailing in an interesting way, some of the scenes witnessed in a trip through England. Many of the differences between the English and American school systems were graphically shown.

Miss Borden and Miss Gould, of the Eastern District Public School, conducted some very excellent class exercises in Language, Teaching and Education.

Miss Bartlett and wife, of Orange, sang some songs and furnished some music.

The people of East Orange, furnished a fine collation in the school room for all. Their liberality was appropriately acknowledged by resolutions of thanks by the Association.

The next meeting will be held in April, at the time of the annual Teachers' Institute.

NAMING CHILDREN.

The children has right to be individualized, to be himself and no other; to maintain against the world the divine fact for which he stands. And before this fact father, mother, instructor, should stand reverently; seeking rather to understand and interpret its significance, than to wrest it from its original purpose. It is not necessarily to be inscribed with the family name, nor written over with family traditions. Nature delights in surprise, and will not guarantee that the children of her poets shall sing nor that every Quaker shall be ready to drab color, or have an infant longing for a scoop-bon net or a broad brimmed hat.

In the very naming of child, his individuality should be recognized. He should not be invested with the east off cognomen of some dead ancestor or historical celebrity, a name as mystic as the worn clothes of the original wearer, dolorously redundant of old associations, a ghostly finger forever pointing to the past. Let it be something fresh; a new name standing for a new fact the suggestion of a history yet to be written, a prophecy to be fulfilled. The ass was well enough clothed in his own rassel, but when he would put on the skin of the lion, every attribute became contemptible. Common place people slip easily through the world, but when we find them heralded by great names, we resent the incongruity and insist upon making them less than they are. George Washington selling peanuts, Julius Caesar as a boot-blacker, and Virgil a reader of old clothes, make but a sorry figure. Leave to the dead kings their purple and ermine, to the poets their laurels, and to the heroes of the earth sole possession of the names they have rendered immortal.

Let the child have a name that does not miss too much at the outset, but which he can fill with his individuality, and make by and by to stand for exactly the fact that he is.—Victoria Magazine.

After Dinner.

CHECK-MATED.—When the blushing San Francisco bride showed the check for a hundred thousand dollars to her husband, he burst into tears and exclaimed, with intense fervor, "And even this shall not separate us."

WHAT HER MOTHER CALLED HIM.—A young scholar, the first day at school, was asked her name by the teacher, and replied. Her father's name was the next question, and she did not know his first name. The teacher then asked her, "What does your mother call him?" "You j—ass," said the child.

I'D GO FOR YOU.—A young lady in a store at Terre Haute, Ind., on Christmas eve, was looking at a music box that had just ceased playing. Wishing to hear it again, she attempted to start it, but without success. "O, pshaw!" said she, "it won't go for me." One of the proprietors overhearing the remark stepped up and said: "I wish I was a music box—I'd go for you."

"How much is your candy stick?" inquired a boy of a candy dealer. "Six sticks for five cents." "Six sticks for five cents, ea?" Now lem me see. Six for five cents, five for four cents, four for three cents, three for two cents, two for one cent, one for nothing! I'll take one." And he walked out, leaving the candy man in a state of bewilderment.

When a gentleman and lady are walking upon the street, the lady should walk inside of the gentleman, says an exchange. My!

A gentleman going up Sixth Avenue, New York, met a laborer, to whom he said: "Will you tell me if I am half way to Central Park?" "Faith, 'an I will," was the reply, "if you tell me where you started from."

Old bachelor uncle—"Well Charles what do you want now?" Charlie—"Oh I want to be rich." Uncle—"Rich, Why so?" Charlie—"Because I want to be petted, and Ma says you are an old fool and must be petted because you are rich. But it's a great secret and I must tell it!"

A gentleman was describing to Douglas Jerrold the story of his courtship and marriage—how his wife had been brought up in a convent and was on the point of taking the veil when his presence burst on her enraptured sight and she accepted him as her husband. Jerrold listened to the end of the story, and then quietly remarked, "She simply thought you better than me."

On arriving at Calais, France, to make the grand tour, an English lady was surprised and so what indignant at being termed, for the first time in her life, "a foreigner." "You mistake, madame," said she to the libeller, with some pique, "is you who are the foreigners. We are English."

The editor of a Cincinnati daily paper has delivered his opinion on spiritualism and the spirits. He says the spirits are of no account whatsoever; that they can't subscribe, they don't want to advertise, and the news they bring is not worth a cent. He advised that they stay in the place of departed spirits, where they belong. So say we.

A little girl reading the History of England with her mother, and coming to the statement that Henry IV, never laughed after the death of his son, looked up and said: "What did he do when he was tickled?"

The editor of a country newspaper thus takes a risk on his delinquent subscribers: "To all those who are in arrears one year or more, who will come forward and pay up, we will give them a first-class obituary notice gratis in case it kills them."

Home, Garden, Etc.



MEDICAL PROPERTIES OF EGGS.—The white of an egg has proved of late the most efficacious remedy for burns. Seven or eight successive application of this substance soothes pain, and effectually exclude the burn from the air. This simple remedy seems to be preferable to colloid or even cotton. Extraordinary stories are told of the healing properties of a new oil which is easily made from the yolk of hen's eggs. The eggs are first boiled hard, and the yolks are then removed crushed and placed over a fire, where they are carefully stirred until the whole substance is just on the point of catching fire, when the oil separates and may be poured off. One egg will yield nearly two teaspoonsfuls of oil. It is in general use among the colonists of South Russia as a means of curing cuts, bruises and scratches.

TONICS FOR WOMEN.—Nothing makes a woman age more rapidly than over-work—the reason, probably, that American women fade so soon. Sunshine, music, work and sleep and the greatest medicines for women who need more sleep than men. Their nerves are more sensitive and they are not so strong, and exhaustion from labor or pleasure takes place sooner with them than men. Never permit yourself to be roused out of deep sleep in the morning. In fact, one should never be awakened. The body rises of itself when its demands are satisfied. Take a warm bath occasionally before going to bed—at least once a week.

TO CURE HOARFROST.—When the voice is lost, as is sometimes the case, from the effects of cold, a simple, pleasant remedy is obtained by heating up the white of one egg, adding to it the juice of one lemon, and sweetening with white sugar to taste. Take a teaspoonful from time to time. It has been known effectively to cure the ailment.

DIPHTHERIA has been very prevalent in Australia, and one of the most successful remedies is said to have been a few drops of sulphuric acid in a tumblerful of water.

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Special Announcement.

SALE COMMENCES TO-DAY.

We have concluded positively to sell out our entire business, as soon as possible, in consequence of Mr. E. Elverson engaging in other business January 1st, and shall offer such great discounts that must insure the speedy sale of the entire stock.

THERE IS NO HUMBUG

about this sale, as any one will find by the great sacrifice we make on the stock. Large Stock of

FALL DRESS GOODS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

STRIPED AND PLAID SHAWLS.

Large Stock PAISLEY Shawls at a Great Sacrifice

Muslin, Table Linen, Blankets, &c. Real Laces, Embroideries, Hosiery, Ladies, Gentlemen and Children's Underwear, in fact, a complete stock of

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an elegant assortment, 2 in. wide, at \$1.00

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An immense lot of Yak Laces, from 12cts.

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Passementerie, Beaded Gimp & Fringes

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Handsome Emb. Corsets, 52 Bonies, \$1.25.

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Handsome Black Silk Velvets from \$2 per yard up. Also a full line of all the leading shades.

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In all varieties and shades, an elegant article, all silk, 7½ in. wide, for 85c. and 85c.

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